

CRACKAJACK¹ *Bunnies*

10¢

SEPTEMBER

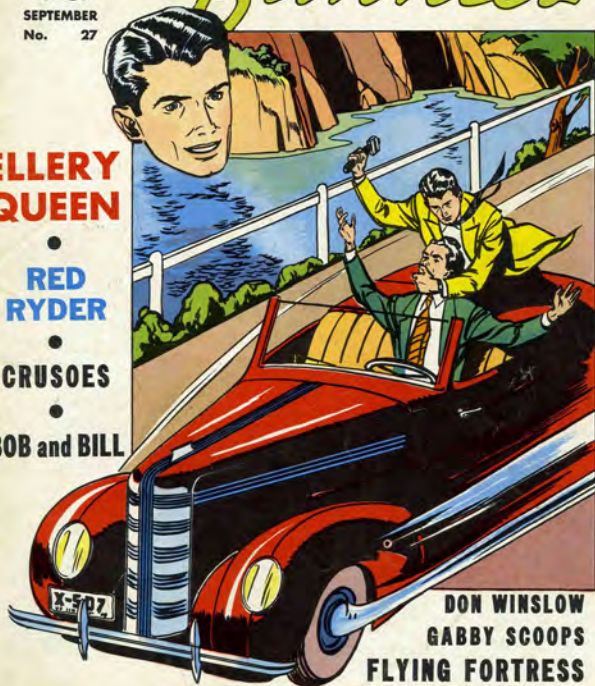
No. 27

**ELLERY
QUEEN**

•
**RED
RYDER**

•
CRUSOES

•
BOB and BILL



**DON WINSLOW
GABBY SCOOPS
FLYING FORTRESS**



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**SUPER
COMICS**

**SEPTEMBER
ISSUE
ON SALE
AUG. 15th**

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THE OWL

WHY DID I HAVE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH SUCH A STUBBORN FELLOW!-I'O BET ANYTHING HE COULD GIVE ME A SCOOP ON THE OWL THAT WOULD BLAST A FRONT PAGE WIDE OPEN!-BUT NO!-HE'S AS QUIET AS A MUMMY!!



WHILE AT THE NEXT CORNER !!

HERE SHE COMES!-THAT'S THE DAME WE SAW UP ON THE ROOF!-SHE'S ALONE, TOO!-GET READY FOR THE GRAB, BOYS!



BELLE IS TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE!



-QUIET, BABE -OR WE'LL KONK YA!/.GET GON' JOB!-THE BOSS WILL BE WAITIN'



MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE IN TERRY'S PENTHOUSE-!!

POOR BELLE!-IT'S A DIRTY TRICK TO KEEP HER IN THE DARK, BUT I CAN'T RISK-SAY!-SOMEONE IS ON THAT OTHER ROOF!-NOW I WONDER!



I'LL PRETEND I DON'T NOTICE HIM!-YEP!-I'M BEING WATCHED!-EVERY TIME I CHANGE POSITION, HE DOES THE SAME!-KEEPS ME IN SIGHT!

IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT!-I'LL GIVE MY SPYING FRIEND A TASTE OF THE OWL!



MIDNIGHT!

-THE HOUR THAT SIGNALS FOR THE CHANGING OF NICK TERRY FROM PRIVATE DETECTIVE TO THE SECRET ROLE OF THE OWL!

I'LL LEAVE THOSE LIGHTS ON IN THE REAR TO KEEP HIS ATTENTION WHILE I CIRCLE AROUND BEHIND HIM!



THE OWL

THE OWL QUIETLY LEADS TO THE OPPOSITE LEDGE!



—AND CREEPS WARILY TOWARD HIS VICTIM!!



THE
STEEL
LASSO OF THE
Owl
WHISTLES
UPWARD
!



THE MOOSE SET-
TLES OVER A COR-
NER PILE ABOVE!

CAPTOR
AND CAP-
TIVE SWING
BACK TO THE TERRY
PENTHOUSE
!!!



THE OWL



THE OWL

ON THE BROAD EXpanse OF THE HUDSON, A SMALL CRAFT PUFFS ALONG, BARGE INTOY!!



ABOARD THE LITTLE VESSEL!!



THE SHADOW OF THE OWL STREAKS ACROSS
THE MOONLIT WATER AS THE BOATMEN WATCH.



WE'RE OVER THE JERSEY FLATS!
-THERE'S THE HOUSE-OVER THERE!
-THAT BIG ONE!



THE OWL SWOOPS DOWNWARD-THE RAYS OF
HIS SEARCHLIGHTS STABBING THE DARKNESS!

-THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, SISTER!-TALK OR-!

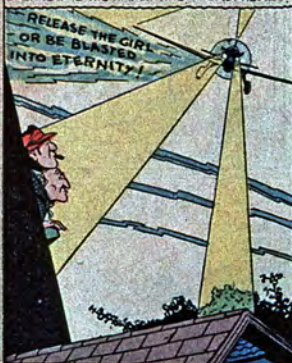


-A PLANE! YEH-JEESEL BOSS
-IT'S THE OWL!



THE OWL

THE OWL'S VOICE DROWNS OUT ALL ELSE AS HE SPEAKS INTO HIS AMPLIFYING MICROPHONE !!



NUTS TO YOU, MISTER!!



THE OWL OPENS A WITHERING RETURN FIRE!



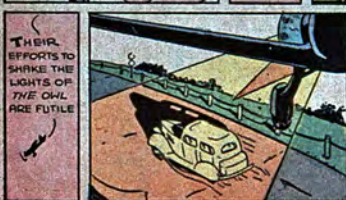
HE'S TOO HOT FOR US!-WE'RE GETTIN' OUTA HERE!-GRAB THE GIRL!! HURRY!!



USING THE STRUGGLING BELLS FOR A SHIELD, THE MEN MAKE A WILD DASH FOR THEIR AUTO!



THEIR EFFORTS TO SHAKE THE LIGHTS OF THE OWL ARE FUTILE



FROM A NEARBY CROSSROAD!!

FER THE LUVVA PETE! -LOOK, MIKE-A PLANE -LOW-AND A CAR! HEAD THEM OFF!



THE OWL



RED RYDER

BY
FRED
HARMAN

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

RED RYDER'S TROUBLE WITH MORGAN IS SETTLED AFTER RED SAVES TESS MORGAN FROM ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH. BUT RED'S FRIEND CAPTAIN MENDEZ, HAS ASKED HIS AID TO FIGHT YAQUI JOE, THE BANDIT, SO RED MOVES ON TO MEXICO...

HEADING
ACROSS
THE BORDER
TO HELP
CAPT. MENDEZ
ROUND UP
YAQUI JOE'S
OUTLAW GANG
RED RYDER
AND LITTLE
BEAVER
RIDE IN TO
AN OLD
FRIEND'S
RANCH.



HUM? PLACE LOOK
DESERTED! NO SQUAW,
NO MAN, NO NOTHING!

THIS IS ODD! OLD SALAZAR
HAS LIVED ON THIS SPANISH
LAND GRANT FOR YEARS!
MAYBE HE ---



--- THERE'S HIS HAT?
--- AND THERE'S
OLD SALAZAR--- DEAD!



MURDERED! BUT
BEFORE HE DIED
HE NAMED THE
KILLER--- LOOK!



WHAT THAT
SAY, RED
RYDER?

YAQUI JOE---
AND WRITTEN IN
THE SAND BY OLD
SALAZAR AS
HE DIED!



THAT MEANS
YAQUI JOE WAS
THE MURDERER
AND WAS HERE
NOT TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS AGO!



NOBODY KNOWS ME IN THIS COUNTRY
BUT CAPTAIN MENDEZ! HE'S OVER
THERE--- FIND HIM AND ARRANGE
A MEETING PLACE WHERE YAQUI
SPIES WON'T SEE US, LITTLE BEAVER!



YOU BET! UM,
RED RYDER!





RED RYDER

I'LL DANCE WITH ANYBODY I PLEASE. PEDRO! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO MAKE OF IT?

ANYBODY WHO PAY ATTENTIONS TO RAQUEL I KEEEL!

THEN DRAW!

AND THROUGH THE SMOKE PEDRO GASSES IN SHOCKED PAIN AS THE PISTOL IS TORN FROM HIS FINGERS.

NOW, PEDRO---I'LL GO FINISH---MY DANCE!

SORRY TO SPOIL PEDRO'S FUN, BUT NOW ABOUT ANOTHER DANCE TOMORROW, RAQUEL?

I'LL BE, HANDSOME! YOU ARE FIRST MAN TO OUTSHOOT PEDRO! BEWARE!

GRINGO COWBOY! MAKE BEEES FOOL OF YOU PEDRO! BUT LISTEN---



---WHAT YOU THINK, YAQUI JOE DO EFF WE TELL HIM COWBOY EFF FASTER WITH PISTOL THAN HIM?

YACUIE PRIDE WEEL BRING HEEM HERE TO KEEEL GRINGO PEEG!

BUENO! AS YACUI JOE'S SPEES, WE MUST HELP RED GOLD STAGE TOMORROW WHEN SET COMES HERE---THEN WE TELL YACUI ABOUT RED HAIRRED FOOL!



I SUCCEEDED IN STARTING A SWELL FIGHT OVER A PRETTY BAR ROOM GIRL. LITTLE BEAVER! I'M GOIN' BACK--- I MAY LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT YACUI!

AND MEDDLE YOU LEARN PLENTY ABOUT WOMEN--- BUT ME WAIT HERE FOR YOU, RED RYDER!

HOWDY, RAQUEL! NOW! GOT ANOTHER DANCE TODAY?

OH---HELLO HANDSOME! RAQUEL HAS BEEN SOOO ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU!









RED RYDER



**BE SURE TO READ
RED
RYDER
IN THE
NEXT ISSUE**

BOB AND BILL

DRAWN BY
ROBERT BUGG

THE SCOUT TWINS

COPYR. 1940 BY R. S. CALLENDER

LOST IN AN UNEXPLORED CAVE, BOB AND BILL DESCEND THROUGH MILES OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGES TO A STRANGE WORLD INSIDE THE EARTH WHERE MEN, PLANTS AND ANIMALS ARE OF GIGANTIC SIZE. CAPTURED BY A GIANT, THEY ARE PUT INTO A FISH-BOWL. AS CURIOUS PETS.



BOB AND BILL



AS HOURS PASS, THE SCOUT TWINS FEEL RANGS OF HUNGER



WHILE THE TWINS FEAST, THE GIANTS PREPARE FOR BED. ACTUALLY THERE IS NO NIGHT... FOR THE SUN OF THE INNER WORLD NEVER SETS.







HURLED
ACROSS THE
ROOM BY
THE GIANT
SNEEZE,
BILL LANDS
IN A BOWL
OF MILK
ON A
HIGH SHELF.

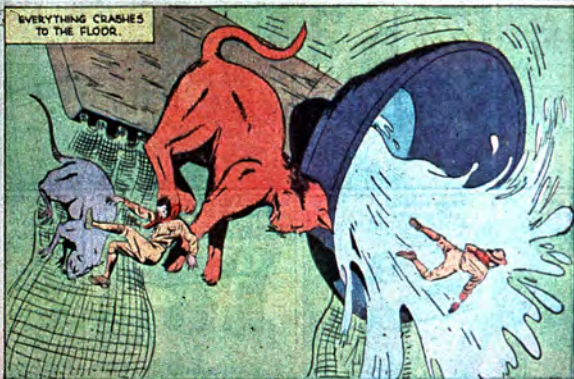


BOB AND BILL



EXHAUSTED BY HIS STRUGGLES TO KEEP AFLOAT BILL HAS BARELY THE STRENGTH LEFT TO SHOUT.





BOB AND BILL

IT'S THAT MISERABLE CAT, AFTER THE MILK!

THE GIANT WAKES UP, BUT FAILS TO SEE THE SCOUT TWINS IN THE DARK

FASTER, BILL! ONCE WE'RE THROUGH THAT RATHOLE YOU CAN STOP FOR BREATH

OKAY, BOB! BUT I'M GULP!... HALF DROWNED IN MILK!

A MILE FROM THE GIANT'S HOUSE THE TWINS PAUSE TO TAKE THEIR BEARINGS

THAT LOOKS LIKE A BEET PLANT, BOB! WE MUST BE IN THE GIANT'S GARDEN!

THEN IT'S STILL TOO CLOSE FOR ME!... LET'S KEEP GOING!

AFTER A THREE HOUR HIKE, BOB AND BILL REACH THE BANK OF A CLEAR STREAM

A RIVER! GEE, BILL... I'VE BEEN DYING FOR A DRINK OF WATER!

ME, TOO!... AND A CHANCE TO WASH THE DRIED MILK OUT OF MY CLOTHES!

WHILE HIS CLOTHES DRY, BILL TRIES HIS LUCK AT FISHING WHILE BOB MAKES CAMP

GOOD THING I HAD A HOOK AND LINE IN MY POCKET... OO! I'VE GOT A BITE!

WHAT IS IT, BILL? A SHARK?

IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A GIANT PRAWN... AND BOY! COULD I EAT A FISH DINNER!

GEE, BILL, I'LL BET THEY'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR US UP THERE ON OUR OWN WORLD! DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET BACK?

IF THERE IS A WAY, BOB, WE'LL FIND IT!

READ THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF BOB AND BILL APPEARING IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF CRACKJACK FUNNIES

THE ADVENTURES OF ELLERY QUEEN

COPYRIGHT BY R.S. CALLENDER



ELLERY QUEEN

ELLERY LEAPS ON THE REAR OF THE CAR AS IT WHIZZES BY.....



ELLERY IS DRAGGED ALONG AS HE STARTS SLIPPING OFF THE CAR.....



WITH SUPER-HUMAN EFFORT, HE PULLS HIS TORN BODY UP...UP UNTIL HE IS OFF THE ROAD.....



AFTER RESTING A MOMENT, ELLERY CLIMBS UP OVER THE BACK.....



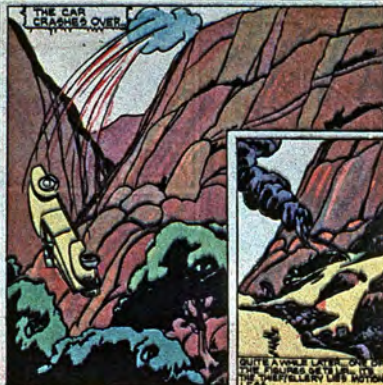
THE THIEF, SEEING ELLERY IN THE MIRROR, TURNS AND SPEEDS BUT ELLERY IS BACK IN TIME AS HE CAN AIM CAREFULLY.....



AS THE THIEF HAD TO LOOK BACK AT THE ROAD... ELLERY GRABS HIM, KNOCKING HIS GUN AWAY.....



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

HE LOOKS AROUND, GETS HIS BEARINGS AND STAGGERS TOWARD THE WOODS. ELLERY RECOVERS IN TIME TO SEE HIM DISAPPEARING INTO THE BRUSH. HE FINDS A PAPER DROPPED FROM THE THIEF'S POCKET.



THANK HEAVENS I DIDN'T
BREAK ANY BONES. I HOPE
A CAR PASSES TO PICK
ME UP!



THERE HE IS / HE
SEEMS TO BE
HURT



WHAT HAPPENED
ELLERY?

WE WENT OVER
THE SIDE OF THE
ROAD DAD. HE
CAME TO BEFORE
I DID AND ESCAPED
→ INTO THE WOODS

LET ME GIVE YOU
AND YOUR DAD
A LIFT TO THE
CARNIVAL. I
WORK THERE



WE APPRECIATE
YOUR HELP, MISS...

HANE... EMILY
HANE. MY BROTHER
OWNS THE CARNIVAL
OUTSIDE JMWERTOWN.
WONT FOR LONG
UGH. BUSINESS IS
D... HEY SELLING
OUT



SELLING OUT, EH? DAD...
THAT'S JUST THE BUY FOR
YOU... YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU'D
LIKE TO WORK IN THE OPEN

JUST TALK, ELLERY...
TALK CAN YOU SEE
ME TAKIN' TICKET
STUBS? HA? IT

I WISH
WE'RE
PLE LIKE
YING IT.
WE'VE
RAIRLE!



HOW DO YOU MEAN?

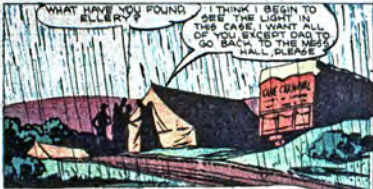
UGLY LOOKING - MEAN... AND
THAT HORRIBLE DOG OF HIS GOES WITH
HIM EVERY PLACE, FRANK, MY BROTHER.
AND I HATE TO TELL TO HIM... BUT
WE MUST...



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

FOR WHAT SEEMED HOURS ELLERY AND INSPECTOR QUEEN CROUCHED IN THE DARK... THEIR EYES GLUED ON A SPOT IN THE CENTER OF THE FLOOR... SUDDENLY...



ELLERY DRAWS HIS GUN AND FIRES... THE DOG SCREECHES IN AGONY



FRANK, EMILY AND JOE RUSH IN TO THE TENT AFTER THE GUN'S REPORT...



WE'VE CAPTURED AND I'M AFRAID, KILLED DAD'S MYSTERIOUS GHOST, SLOVITCH'S DOG!



AND UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN THERE'S A TERRIBLE SECRET BENEATH THESE FLOOR BOARDS



WHAT'S UNDER THERE, EL?



ELERY QUEEN

UHHH.... JUST AS I SUSPECTED, SLOVITCH'S BODY HIDDEN UNDER THE FLOOR OF THE TENT

HOW TERRIBLE. IT'S HALF EATEN UP WITH LIME! UGH!

BUT.... WHO?

YOU, FRANK.... YOU KILLED SLOVITCH, TOOK HIS MONEY AND THEN BURIED HIM UNDER THE FLOOR BOARDS OF YOUR TENT AND COVERED HIS BODY WITH LIME SO IT WOULDN'T BE DISCOVERED BY THE DOOR.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. SLOVITCH BEAT UP FRANK AND ROB-BED HIM.....

NO MISS KANE, FRANK SAW A CHANCE OF KEEPING THE CARNIVAL AND GETTING THE MONEY HE NEEDED BY KILLING SLOVITCH. HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, IF HE HAD TAKEN THE PRECAUTION TO KILL THE DOG WHO THROUGH INSTINCT FOUND HIS MASTER'S GRAVE.

YOU CAN'T PROVE IT

BUT I CAN, YOU SEE.... I KNOW THAT YOU ARE THE MAN WHO STOLE MY CAR AND WENT OVER THE CLIFF WITH ME. THIS PAPER FELL OUT OF YOUR POCKET. THE SIGNED BILL OF SALE! YOU TOLD US YOU HAD NOT SIGNED, SECOND, YOUR BATTERED CONDITION FURTHER PROVED THAT YOU WERE WITH ME.

ALL RIGHT.... ALL RIGHT.... I ADMIT IT, I JUST COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF LOSING THE CARNIVAL.

WHY DID YOU STEAL OUR CAR?

I'M ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS SLOVITCH WAS, I FIGURED THAT IF I KEPT MY FACE COVERED IT WOULD BE REPORTED THAT HE HAD ESCAPED THEN I WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE CLEAR.

READ...

NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF "CRACKAJACK FUNNIES" FOR THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURES OF **ELERY QUEEN**

gabby SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL
and BILL CONNOR

GABBY GOES WEST AFTER HIS FIRST
ASSIGNMENT IN GOOFVILLE AT THE T-5
TENT FIRE AND POISONING.
WHAT IS HIS PURPOSE?



GABBY SCOOPS

THE NEXT DAY IS SUNDAY.. ROODEO DAY AT THE DUDE RANCHO....
SOME OF THE BEST RIDERS IN ARIZONA COMPETE FOR CASH
PRIZES...IT'S ALL NEW FUN AND LAFFS FOR GABBY BUT...
WHAT IS HIS MISSION TO DUDE RANCHO??



LATER THAT NIGHT GABBY SITS IN HIS ROOM
POUNDING THE O.T. TYPEWRITER. PAGE AFTER
PAGE OF COPY.... WHAT IS IT FOR?



THE DOOR OPENS...IT'S THE HEAD RANCHER

PARDON ME FOR
BUSTIN' IN.. CAN'T YO'
ALL SLEEP OUT HERE?



NO I HAVE A LITTLE WORK
TO FINISH THEN I MUST
MAIL A LETTER



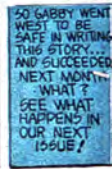
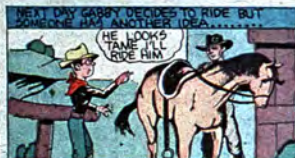
AS I CAN'T SLEEP I
MIGHT AS WELL WORK
HAVE YOU MANY
FOLKS HERE?



GABBY SCOOPS



GABBY SCOOPS





SCOOP UP A BUCK IN THIS LIMERICK SCOOPSTAKES!

Would you like to win a dollar bill ABSOLUTELY FREE? We're offering 25 prizes of \$1.00, to the boys and girls who send in the best last lines for this limerick. Just fill in the last line, being sure your last word rhymes with—trail. For example, you could say, "That will land the criminal in jail." There are some clues on this page that will help you . . . it's easy . . . try it!

GABBY SCOOPS IS HOT ON THE TRAIL,
OF A NEWS STORY AS BIG AS A WHALE.
NOW WE'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU,
TO FIND THE HIDDEN CLUE . . .

THAT WILL

CUT OUT THIS PANEL AND MAIL TOGETHER WITH THE COUPON

When you've figured out your last line, write it down in the space provided, fill in the rest of the information on the coupon and mail your entry to **CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST**, Whitman Publishing Company, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. before Sept. 1st, 1940. Prizes will be mailed immediately after that date and winners names will appear in this magazine at a later date. In case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded.



Name

Age

Address

City and State

My Favorite Features in This Book are:

1st

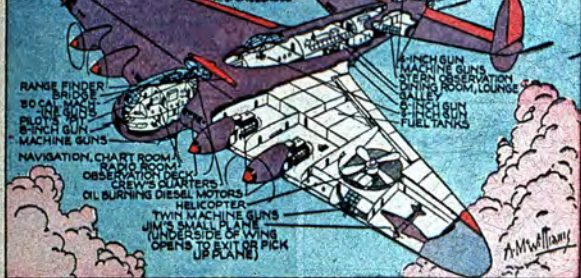
2nd

3rd

My Favorite Feature in ANY Comic Book is

STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS

CORR. 1940, BY
R. S. CALLENDER



FOLLOWING THE BATTLE WITH THE CRUISER JIM POINTS THE NOSE OF THE GIANT PLANE SOUTHWARD

I'M PUTTING YOU IN CHARGE OF THE PLANE, HARRY, WHILE I TAKE THE SMALL PLANE AND SCOUT AHEAD

KEEP IN RADIO TOUCH WITH US, JIM



OKAY, PAL -- I'M LEAVING NOW -- SO KEEP YOUR EYE ON THINGS --



A PORTION OF THE UNDERPART OF THE GIANT WING SWINGS DOWN AND JIM'S POWERFUL LITTLE PLANE DROPS DOWN --- AND AWAY



STRATOSPHERE JIM

JIM POINTS HIS SHIP SOUTH
AND SLAMS THE THROTTLE
OPEN



WE CAN PICK UP SOME FRESH
FOOD SUPPLIES FURTHER SOUTH
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN



WE NEED PLENTY OF
SPINACH ON TRIPS
LIKE THIS



A SHORT
TIME LATER

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHAT'S
COMING OUT OF THAT CLOUD
BANK—A FLIGHT OF ENEMY
FIGHTERS



THE ENEMY FLIGHT LEADER
SPOTS JIM AND DECIDES
TO INVESTIGATE



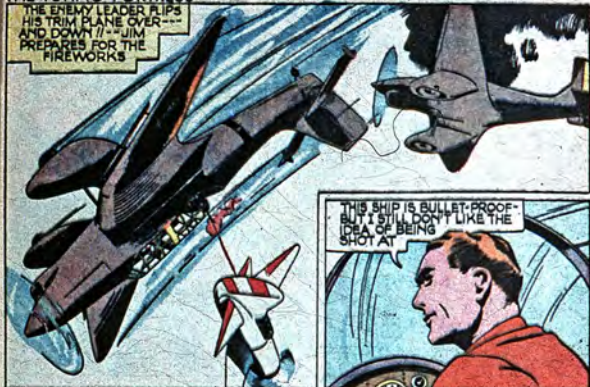
THAT'S A QUEER LOOKING
PLANE, OTTO !!

GUESS HE'S GIVIN' ME THE
ONCE OVER--I DON'T LIKE
THE WAY THAT REAR GUNNER
IS ACTING, THOUGH



THE FLYING FORTRESS

THE ENEMY LEADER FLIPS
HIS TRIM PLANE OVER---
AND DOWN!!--JIM
PREPARES FOR THE
FIREWORKS



THIS SHIP IS BULLET-PROOF--
BUT I STILL DON'T LIKE THE
IDEA OF BEING
SHOT AT



THE ENEMY PILOT OPENS FIRE--
HIS SHOTS RATTLE OFF JIM'S
ARMORED SHIP LIKE HAIL OFF
A TIN ROOF



NOW IT'S MY TURN!!--
I HOPE THAT FLIGHT
LEADER IS WEARING
HIS 'CHUTE



JIM'S SHIP WHIPS
OVER IN A SNAP-ROLL--
THE GUNS HAMMER
--ONCE---TWICE



THE ENEMY
PILOT AND GUNNER
SUDDENLY FIND
THEMSELVES
SITTING IN A
BURNING PLANE!!



THE FLYING FORTRESS



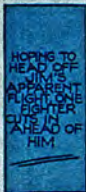
NOW THAT I'VE PLUGGED THEIR LEADER, THE REST OF THOSE PLANES ARE GOING TO BLAST DOWN ON ME -- //



-- INSTEAD OF FIGHTING THESE GUYS, I'LL JUST LEAD THEM BACK TOWARD THE FLYING FORTRESS -- SHE'LL FIX 'EM //



WOW! THESE BIRDS FIGHT AT CLOSE RANGE -- //



HOPING TO HEAD OFF JIM'S APPARENT FLIGHT, ONE FIGHTER CUTS IN AHEAD OF HIM



JIM SWERVES -- OPENS FIRE -- AND THE OTHER PLANE STAGGERS, BADLY HIT -- //



THE 'FORTRESS' SHOULD SHOW UP SOON NOW -- //



I COULD LEAVE THESE PLANES IN THE DUST IF I EVER OPENED MY THROTTLE -- BUT I'LL JUST KEEP OUT OF RANGE, IN DRIVE 'EM NUTS //



THE ENEMY FIGHTERS ROAR AFTER JIM -- UNAWARE OF THE DEADLY TRAP HE IS LURING THEM INTO -- //

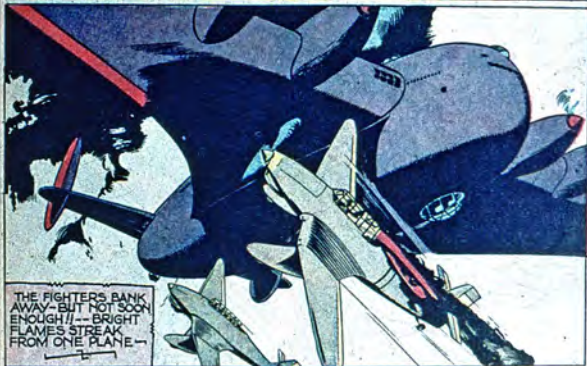
THE FLYING FORTRESS

FLASHING OUT OF A CLOUD BANK—JIM AND HIS PURSUERS FIND THEMSELVES SQUARELY IN FRONT OF THE GIANT FLYING FORTRESS!!—THE ENEMY PILOTS GASP IN AWE—!!



THE GUNNERS ON THE GIANT PLANE ARE READY FOR JUST SUCH AN EVENT—

WELL, WELL—JIM'S BROUGHT BACK COMPANY—!! I'LL GIVE 'EM A RECEPTION!!



THE FIGHTERS BANK AWAY—BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH!!—BRIGHT FLAMES STREAK FROM ONE PLANE—



A BURST OF SLUGS RIP AWAY OFF ANOTHER ENEMY SHIP—

ACH—!! MY FRIENDS ARE ALL DOWN—BUT I HAVE SOME SMALL BOMBS LEFT—!! I'LL DROP THEM ON THIS MONSTER !!!



THE FLYING FORTRESS

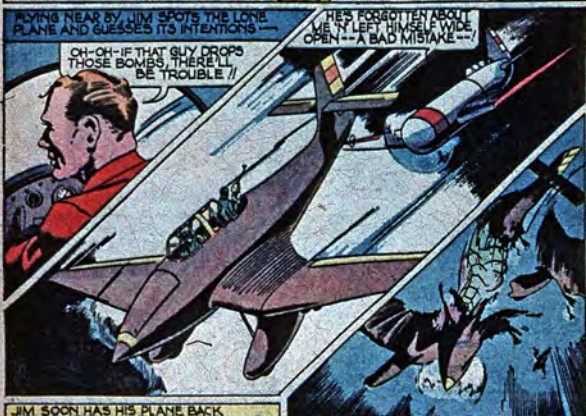
THE ENEMY PILOT CLIMBS ABOVE
THE SKY GIANT TO GET INTO
POSITION TO UNLOAD HIS BOMBS



FLYING NEAR BY, JIM SPOTS THE LONE
PLANE AND GUESSES ITS INTENTIONS —

HE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT
ME 'N' LEFT HIMSELF WIDE
OPEN --- A BAD MISTAKE ---!

OH-OH-IF THAT GUY DROPS
THOSE BOMBS, THERE'LL
BE TROUBLE //



JIM SOON HAS HIS PLANE BACK
ABOARD THE GIANT FLYING FORTRESS —

BOY!-I'M GLAD YOU GOT
THAT LAST GUY, JIM--HE
HAD US WORRIED

I WAS JUST AS
WORRIED HARRY
THAT WAS CLOSE!



JIM'S BULLETS RIP INTO THE ENEMY'S
BOMB RACK---THE RESULT IS A BLINDING
EXPLOSION

WE'LL CONTINUE ON OUR
PRESENT COURSE--TOWARD
THE COAST



IF YOU
ENJOY --
STRATO-
SPHERE,
JIM --
BE SURE
TO READ
THE NEXT
ISSUE

Don Winslow

OF THE
NAVY

by F.V. MARTINEK

ALTHOUGH THE DWARF HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND HIS WAR-MAKING PLANS DESTROYED, HIS ASSOCIATE, DOCTOR THOR IS STILL AT LARGE. DON AND RED ARE NOW ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY A HUGE SPY PLOT TO STEAL U.S. MILITARY SECRETS.

TWO SHIPS HAVE MET SECRETLY IN A LONELY BAY OFF THE PENINSULA OF LOWER CALIFORNIA



YOU HAVE FOR SALE CERTAIN AMERICAN DEFENSE SECRETS, DOCTOR THOR?

EXACTLY... AT A SPECIAL PRICE TO YOUR GOVERNMENT...



LOOK AT THESE AIRPLANE PHOTOS OF THE NEW U.S. COASTAL DEFENSES...



AMAZING!! PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL! HOW DID YOU GET THEM, DOCTOR?



WITH A NEW MAGNIFYING CAMERA LENS OF GREAT POWER



FLYING AT TREMENDOUS HEIGHTS OVER FORBIDDEN AREAS TO ESCAPE DETECTION MY AGENTS GET PERFECT RESULTS...





DON WINSLOW





Be sure to READ
DON WINSLOW
 IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
CRACKAJACK
Bunnies

WINSLOWGRAMS NO. 146
 PEACE ENVOYS FROM ANNAPOLIS

EVERY SUMMER THE TRAINING SQUADRON OF U.S. MIDSHIPMEN VISITS FOREIGN PORTS-IMPRESSIVE AMBASSADORS OF GOOD WILL...

U.S. ARKANSAS SQUADRON FLAGSHIP

PETE AND PUDGIE

COPIES, PHOONIES & CALLIENERS
AT THE
WORLD'S FAIR
BY
WINNIE SMITH

LET'S TAKE IN THE
GENERAL MOTORS EXHIBIT!
THEY SAY IT'S SWELL!
IT'S STRAIGHT DOWN
THIS STREET!!

OK, BUT
I'D SOONER
GO SWIMMING!

IT'S GOSH—MY FEET
ARE SO SORE I CAN
HARDLY TAKE
ANOTHER STEP!

SIT HERE AND
REST A WHILE!
THERE'S NO
HURRY!!

WHILE YOU ARE RESTING,
I'LL DUCK IN THE LAKE
AND GET COOLED OFF!!

OH BOY!!
SATURDAY NIGHT
AIN'T GOT NOTHING
ON THIS!!

I WONDER WHY THE
BIG CROWD IS GATHERING
AT THE EDGE OF THE
LAKE!!—THEY MUST
BE GOING TO SPRING
ONE OF THE BIG
ATTRACTIVE!!

WHAT THE ??

HEY! STOP
WAIT A
MINUTE!!

LET ME DOWN
OUT OF HERE!!

HOLY MACKERAL!!
LISTEN TO THAT
CROWD CHEER!!

I'LL BET THEY
THINK I'M ONE OF
THE PERFORMERS

PETE AND PUDGIE



PETE AND PUDGIE



PETE AND PUDGIE



WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS —

WASH'S PROBLEMS ARE OVER-SHADOWED BY THOSE OF VIRGINIA GREY, AT WHOSE HOUSE WASH IS STAYING. VIRGINIA, A CRIPPLE, HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A PLAY-BOY, WEBBIE NEWHOPE. BUT WEBBIE IS JUST BEING KIND TO HER.



WASH TUBBS





WASH TUBBS



BE SURE TO READ
WASH TUBBS
IN THE NEXT ISSUE



The following are the winners in the June CRACKAJACK Contest

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAS RECEIVED ONE DOLLAR

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607 Frances
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162 Grange Ave.
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KENNETH TREMBLAY
Box 216
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EVELYN ADKISSON
Route 3
Hanniman, Tenn.
GENE MCFANN
309 Lane St.
Coal Grove, Ohio



BUT IN THE CRUSOES HAVE MADE THEIR ISLAND REFUGE INTO A LITTLE PARADISE — ONE DREAD, THOUGH, HANGS CONSTANTLY OVER THEIR HEADS: ATTACK BY THE SAVAGES LIVING ON NEARBY ISLES. THE CRUSOES' PRESENCE IS KNOWN TO THEM, BUT SO FAR THEIR FIRST ATTACKS HAVE FAILED.



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES

ORGLING AROUND, PAUL AND JOHN MOVE IN CLOSER TO THE DANCING HORDE. A TERRIFIED CAPTIVE IS DRAGGED TO A ROARING FIRE.



CANNIBALS! THEY'LL KILL HIM! THEY'LL EAT HIM!

STEADY, SON!



CAN'T LET THE POOR DEVIL DIE LIKE THAT!



JOHN'S AIM IS TRUE. TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SURPRISE, HE SHOT THE CAPTIVE. MAKES A DASH FOR THE FOREST.



HE'S HEADING HERE!

QUET-OR WE'LL GIVE OURSELVES AWAY!



HE'S TRAPPED - HE'S HURT!

HE'S OUT COLD!



GOSH, DAD! THEY'RE COMING!



THE CRUSOES

RECOVERING FROM THEIR SURPRISE, THE CANNIBALS PURSUE THE ESCAPED CAPTIVE



THE CRUSOES

THE SHOWER OF BURNING STARS THROWS THE CANNIBALS INTO PANIC



BOY! LOOK AT THEM HOPI!

A MACHINE GUN COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER!



TERROR-STRICKEN BY THIS STRANGE MAGIC, THE SAVAGES' ONE-THOUGHT IS TO PUT THE ISLAND FAR BEHIND THEM.



NOW, GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!

GEE, DAD, THIS IS NEAT!



THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK HERE AGAIN!

GEE, WE USED UP ALL THE POCKETS... NOW WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SIGNAL MOM.



YELLING AND SCREAMING, THE SAVAGES PRODE FURIOUSLY AWAY IN THEIR CANOES.



THE CRUSOES



DON'T MISS THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE CRUSOE FAMILY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CRACKAJACK FUNNIES

UNDER WATER

SWIMMING
FISHING
EXPLORE
UNDER
WATER
CLEAR
VIEW

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Adventurer

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SPIN ELLIS STARTS FOR THE PINK

THEY...

WELL, YOU
SMOKE! SMOKER!
STAY BELOW!



YOU LATE, YOU TRY TO RETURN
TO GET A SHOT-PUT, AN LIGHT
A PINK BROWN HANDS GRIP ME
...AND THE ALIGHT...



I THOUGHT I WON THE CHAMPION
AND NOW BELONGS TO THE
BOYS MUST BE CONTENTERS!



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